

Arthur Morton sat in his room in the hotel. He was a young man, six and twenty, tall and slim, with a face of great intellectual beauty, dressed in costly garments, though his toilet was but indifferently performed.

He was an orphan, and for some time had lived at a hotel. He regarded but a single glance into his pale features to tell that he was an invalid. He sat with his head resting upon his hands and his whole frame would over and anon tremble, as though with some powerful emotion.

As the youth sat, thus, his door was opened, and an elderly gentleman entered.

"Ah, Doctor, you are moving early this mornin'," said Morton, as he lazily rose from his seat and extended his hand.

"Oh, not early for me, Arthur," returned Weston, with a bright smile. "I am an early bird."

"Well, you have caught a worm this time."

"And I hope it will prove a valuable one."

"I don't know," sighed the youth. "I fear a thousand will inhabit this poor body ere long."

"Nonsense! You're worth half a century yet," cried the Doctor, giving him a gentle slap on the shoulder. "But just tell me, Arthur, how is it with Crosby?"

"Just as I told you. All is gone. I don't understand it, Arthur."

"Neither do I," said the young man sorrowfully. "That Matthew Crosby could have done that, thing, I would not, could not, have believed. Why, had an angel appeared to me two weeks ago, and told me that Crosby was shaky, I would not have paid a moment's attention to it. But only think, when my father died, he selected for my guardian his best friend, and such I even now believe Matthew Crosby was, and in his hands he placed his wealth for him to keep until I was of age. And when I did arrive at that period of life, I left my money where it was; I had no use for it. Several times within three or four years has Crosby asked me to take my money and invest it, but I would not. I bade him keep it, and use it as he wished. I only asked that when I wanted money, he would honor my demand. I felt more safe, in fact, than I should have felt had my money been in a bank deposit."

"How much had he when he left?"

"He should have had a hundred thousand pounds."

"What do you mean to do?"

"Ah, you have me on the hip there. And yet you must do something, my son. Heaven knows, I would keep you if I could. I shall claim the privilege of paying your debts, however."

"No, no, Doctor—none of that. But I tell you I shall. I shall pay your debts, but beyond that I can only help you assist yourself. What do you say to going to sea?"

A faint smile swept over the youth's pale features at this remark. I should make a smart hand at sea, Doctor. I can hardly keep my legs on shore. No, no—I must—

"Must what, Arthur?"

"Alas, I know not. I shall die—that is all."

"Nonsense, Arthur. I say, go to sea. You couldn't go into a shop, and you would not if you could. You do not wish to remain here, amid the scenes of your happier days. Think of it—at sea you would be free from all contact with things you loathe. Think of it."

Arthur started to his feet and paced the floor for some minutes. When he stopped, a new life seemed already at work within him.

"If I went to sea what could I do?"

"You understand all the laws of foreign trade?"

"Yes. You know I had a thorough schooling at that in my father's counting-house."

"Then you can obtain the berth of a supercargo."

"Are you sure I can get one?"

"Yes."

"Doctor Weston, I will go."

Arthur walked home one evening to the house of a wealthy merchant, John Melbourne. It was a palatial dwelling, and many a hopeful, happy hour had he spent beneath its roof. He rang the bell and was admitted to the parlor. In a few minutes Grace Melbourne entered. She was only 20. She had been waiting until that age to be Arthur's wife.

Some words were spoken, many moments of painful silence ensued.

"Grace, you know, I am going from my native home a beggar. I cannot stay longer now. Grace, did I know you less than I do—er, knowing you well, did I know you as I do now—I should give back your vows, and free you from all bondage. But I believe I shall trouble upon your heart, did I do that thing now. I know your love is too pure and deep to be torn from your bosom at will. So I say—wait!"

There are other feelings in the human heart besides love. That love is poor, profitless passion which puts aside all other considerations. We must love for eternity, and so our love must be free. Wait, I am going to work—aye, upon the sea to work."

"But why upon the sea? Why away where my poor heart must beat ever

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in anguish and fear and doubt as I follow you?"

"Because I cannot remain here. Hundreds of poor fools have imagined that I shunned them because I am rich. They know not that it was the tainted atmosphere of their moral life that I shunned. They gloat over my misfortune. Men may call me foolish, but it would kill me to stay here!"

"Alas, must it be?"

"It must. You will wait?"

"I will wait, even to the gates of the tomb."

"Then heaven bless and preserve you!"

The ruined youth was upon the ocean, his voyage commenced—his duties as laborer for his own daily bread—his life assumed. Ah, it was a strange life for him to enter upon.

From the ownership of immense wealth to the trade books of a merchant ship was a transition, indeed! But, he went on deck again, he had fully resolved that he would do his duty, come what would, short of death. He would forget that he ever did else but work for his livelihood. With these resolves clearly defined in his mind he supercargo felt too weak to do much. He was very sick, and it lasted nearly two weeks, but when that passed off, and he could pace the vibrating deck with a stout stomach, his appetite grew sharp and his muscles began to grow strong.

At first he craved some of the many delicacies he had long been used to, but they were not to be had, and he very soon learned to do without them. The result was that his appetite became natural in its wants, and his system began to find itself nourished by simple food taken in proper quantities. For years he had looked upon breakfast as a meal which must be set out and partaken of from mere fashion. A cup of coffee, and perhaps a piece of dry toast, or a seasoned and highly spiced titbit had constituted the morning meal. But now, when the breakfast hour came, he approached it with a keen appetite and felt as strong and hearty as at any other time of day.

By degrees the hollow cheeks became full, the dark eyes assumed new lustre, the color, rich, healthy, came to the face, the breast swelled with increasing power, the lungs expanded, and grew strong, the muscles became more firm and true, the nerves grew strong, and the garments which he had worn when he came on board had to be let out some inches in order to make them fit. His position became cheerful and bright, and by the time the ship had reached the southern cape of Africa the crew had all learned to love him.

Through storm and sunshine, thro' tempest and calm, through dark hours and bright, the young supercargo made his voyage. In one year from the day which he left his native land, he placed his foot again upon the soil of his home.

But he did not stop. The same ship, with the same officers, was going upon the cruise again, and he meant to go in her. He saw Grace Melbourne, and she would wait. He saw Dr. Weston, and the kind old gentleman pressed him for his kindly independence.

Again Arthur Morton was upon the sea, again he assumed the duties of his office, and even more. He even stood watch when there was no need of it and during seasons of storm he claimed a post on deck.

At the end of another year the young man returned to his home again. He was now eight and twenty, and few who knew him two years before could recognize him now. His face was bronzed by exposure, his form was filled out to perfection, and he was greeted with great effusion by old Dr. Weston, who would insist on his staying with him during his leave on shore. One day after Arthur's arrival he suddenly burst into the room, and said abruptly—

"Well, Arthur, Mr. Crosby is here. Will you see him?"

"See him? See Matthew Crosby? Of course I will. He owes me an explanation, and I hope he can give me a satisfactory one."

The door was opened and Mr. Crosby entered.

He was an elderly man, but hale and hearty.

The old man and the young one shook hands, and then inquired after each other's health.

"You received a note from me some two years ago," said Crosby, "in which I stated that one in whom I trusted had got your money and mine with it, and that I could not pay you."

"Yes, sir," answered our hero, not knowing what was to come next.

"Well, resumed Crosby, 'Dr. Weston was the man. He had your money, how do you feel now?'"

"How? What? gasped Arthur, gazing from one to the other in blank astonishment."

"Hold on, my boy," said the Doctor, while a thousand emotions seemed at work within his bosom. "I was the villain. It was I who got your money. I worked your ruin, and I will tell you why. I saw that you were dying. Your father died of the same disease. A consumption was upon him—not the regular pulmonary affection, but a wasting away of the system for want of vitality. The mind was wearing out the body. The

soul was slowly but surely eating its way from the cords that bound it to the earth. I knew that you could be cured, and I knew, too, that the only thing in the world which could cure you was to throw you on your own physical resources for a livelihood. There was a morbid willingness of the spirit to pass away. You would have died ere you would have made an exertion from the very fact that you looked upon exertion as worse than death. It was a strange state of both mind and body. Your fortune rendered work unnecessary, so there was no hope while the fortune remained. Had it been a wholly bodily malady, I could have argued you into necessary work for a cure. And on the other hand, had it been a wholly mental disease, I might have devised your body to help your mind. But both were weak, and I knew that you must either work or die."

"And now, my boy, I'll tell you where my hope lay. I knew that you possessed such a true pride of independence that you would work. I saw Crosby, and told him my plans. I assured him if we could contrive to get you to sea, and make you start out into active life, for the sake of a livelihood, you could be saved. He joined me at once. I took your money and his, and then bid him clear out. You know the rest. Your money is safe—every penny of it—to the amount of a hundred and fifty thousand pounds. Poor Crosby has suffered much in knowing how you looked upon him; but I know that he is amply repaid by the sight of your noble, powerful frame, as he sees to-night. And now, Arthur, are we forgotten?"

It was a full hour before all the questions of the happy friends could be asked and answered; and when the Doctor and Crosby had been given and blessed for the twentieth time, Mr. Melbourne said, "Wait!"

He left the room, and when he returned he led sweet Grace by the hand.

Late in the evening, after the hearts of our friends had fairly begun to grow tired with joy, Arthur asked Crosby whether he need wait any longer.

Grace asked her father, and the answer may be easily guessed.

Desolation of Babylon.

It is usual for travelers to dwell upon the utter desolation of Babylon, and to paint its site as a strip of desert, especially wo-begone and un-fertile. But the eloquent gentlemen who dwell upon this aspect of the place could not have seen it in middle of April. The date groves and gardens along the Euphrates are then things of beauty in their fresh spring verdure, and the plain itself is laid down with crops. Irrigation canals cross it here and there, and give trouble to the horseman. No grass grows upon this, and there are patches of the level white with the nitre, which is to be found here as on other parts of Mesopotamia; but the service of the soil is on the whole green and pleasant to the eye. The glad waters of the river flow in the bright morning sunshine, with palm and mulberry hanging over the banks drinking in sap and life. The great city which counted its population by millions, and filled the world with a renown not yet forgotten, has disappeared under the dust of 23 centuries; but nature is as fresh and jocund as when Babylon was still unbuilt. Birds sing overhead in the pleasant spring air; butterflies flit about in search of flowers; balmy odors regale the sense. It is difficult under the circumstances to feel as one perhaps ought to feel for the great capital which once cumbered this ground. Nature does not mourn for it, and it is hard to be sad at the bidding of sentiment when the bright spring hides its grave. *Geary, in Through Asiatic Turkey.*

Silver Mine Romance.

About ten o'clock yesterday morning a crowbar was dropped down the main vertical shaft of the Savage from the surface and went directly through a cage at the bottom, pierced the boiler and floor. No one was on the cage at the time and no one was hurt, yet it is unpleasant to one making a trip into a mine to reflect that such things sometimes occur. As the bar fell something over five hundred yards it was traveling with the velocity and vim of a cannon ball when it struck the cage. A bit of gravel no larger than a filbert, singed like a bullet, toward the latter end of such a journey. A dog once fell into a shaft at Gold Hill, and though the shaft was but 300 feet in depth, two men upon whom the animal landed were killed, as also was the slumy cat that had failed to hop across the top of the shaft. A cat once fell down the Consolidated Virginia shaft in attempting to spring across a compartment from wall plate to wall plate, and 1,100 feet below landed on the bald head of a miner and exploded like a bomb, causing the miner to think a rock had cut open the top of his skull and let out his brains. According to these facts it is not pleasant to think of such things as crowbars going down shafts. *—Virginia City, Nev., Enterprise.*

A City on the Ice.

How FISH ARE CAUGHT IN SAGINAW BAY IN THE WINTER.

A correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, writing from East Saginaw, Mich., says:

"The business of fishing through the ice on Saginaw Bay has been prosecuted for several years, and has attained large proportions, giving employment to large numbers of men, and forming a city as distinct as it is novel and picturesque. At present there are about 700 buildings composing the city on the ice, and active operations are progressing. The soil on which this city is built is not of that permanent alluvial which has given Chicago the cognomen of 'Garden City,' nor yet is it susceptible to the cultivation of ordinary summer-crops; but it is a character peculiarly adapted to the crops which are being raised (through the ice) at the present time. The city is irregularly laid out; in fact, no attention whatever is paid to right angles; and it is not likely that the ordinary rules for finding a given locality in a city would avail here. The buildings in this peculiar and interesting town have all been erected since cold weather set in, and, with very few exceptions, the dwellers are all of the sterner sex. The city commences three or four miles from the lighthouse, and extends several miles out. In former years there existed a regularly organized municipal government, with a mayor and common council, but I believe that no such constituted body exists this season, and the peaceable denizens are at liberty to erect a wooden building inside of the fire limits if they choose. The houses are nearly of uniform size, about four by eight feet. They are cheaply though warmly constructed; generally made of thin pine boards, lined or covered with building paper. The bunk is placed in the end opposite the door, and the pantry is a shelf on one side of the bunk. A small window in the side admits light; but while engaged in fishing, this is usually covered. The little houses are warmed with sheet-iron stoves, about sixteen inches long, round except at the top where there is a griddle for cooking the frugal meal of the occupant. In the floor of the shanty is a trap-door, about twenty inches square, which, on being raised, reveals a hole through the ice. The fisherman seats himself on a block at one side of the hole, and lowers into the water a herring attached to one end of a string—the opposite being fastened to the top of the building. The herrings are used as decoys, and are caught as needed. In getting the decoy ready a piece of lead about four inches in length, is forced down the herring's throat (for a stinker), a slip-noose is placed over his head, and he is let down. If alive he swims unaided; but, if dead, the fisherman resorts to artificial methods, by dangling the line. The water where the shanties are located is from ten to fifteen feet deep, and the bottom, being usually sandy, is easily discernible. Attached to another string is the spear. A nail in the handle enables it to be hung on the edge of the floor, whence it is taken whenever the fish come up to the decoy. It is then dangled swiftly, and before an inexperienced person could hardly realize it, the victim is pierced and pulled through the ice into the shanty. The fish run best early in the morning and after 4 P. M. After dark, a lamp with a reflector is used, and the business is prosecuted as persistently as in the day-time. The bulk of the fish caught are pike and pickerel, with occasionally trout and whitefish. When the fishing is good, an industrious fisherman will take out from fifty to one hundred and fifty pounds per day. The fish are sold to wholesale dealers at Bay City and Saginaw, and shipped in every direction. As high as 2,000,000 pounds have been caught in a single season. This year the season commenced rather late, and the product will be smaller. The occupation is not without danger, especially in the early spring, when the ice cracks; and there is scarcely a season that some of the hardy fishermen are not carried out to sea, from which they are rescued with great difficulty. Last year your correspondent went out in a tug with a party, and rescued half-a-dozen fishermen, whose retreat had been cut off by the moving out of the ice. When the ice begins to crack and melt, the careful fisherman packs his little domicile on a sled and hauls it to the shore, where it is stored away for another season. Numbers of shanties are lost every year—the venturesome fishermen remaining on the ice so long that it is impossible to take the shanties across the cracks. The little houses, dotted the blue expanse of ice for miles in every direction present a picturesque and curious spectacle, and the city is visited annually by large numbers of interested strangers."

The Ten-Dollar Certificate.

TERMS AND DETAILS OF THE NEW ISSUE BY THE GOVERNMENT.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—The Secretary of the Treasury issued a circular to-day relative to the \$10 certificates of deposit convertible into 4-per-cent, authorized by Congress at its last session. Each certificate will be of the denomination of \$10, and will bear on its face and back the conditions of its issue, as follows:

On the face, "United States Refunding Certificate, Ten Dollars, April 1, 1879." This certifies that the sum of \$10 has been deposited with the Treasurer of the United States, under the act of February 26, 1879. [This is signed by Treasurer Gilfillan and Register Scofield.] Convertible, with accrued interest at 4 per cent, per annum, into 4-per-cent bonds of the United States, issued under act of July 14, 1870, and January 20, 1871, upon presentation at the office of the Treasurer of the United States, Washington, D. C., in sums of \$50 or multiples thereof. On the back is the following: "Interest on this note will accrue as follows: For each nine days or one-tenth of a quarter, one cent; for each quarter year, ten cents; for each entire year, forty cents."

Such certificates will be sold for lawful money at par and accruing interest to the date of purchase by the Treasurer of the United States at Washington, and by the Assistant Treasurers at Baltimore, Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, New Orleans, New York, Philadelphia, St. Louis and San Francisco; and the Treasurer of the United States at Washington and the Assistant Treasurer at New York will also receive in payment drafts in favor of themselves respectively drawn on New York, which will be collected, and the excess, if any, returned by check to the depositors. The Secretary of the Treasury will also accept in payment certificates of deposit of National Banks specially designated to receive deposits on this account; but the refunding certificate will not be delivered until the certificate of deposit issued by the bank has been paid for by a treasury draft or by a deposit of a like amount with the Treasurer or some Assistant Treasurer of the United States, or until United States bonds of equal amount are substituted in their stead.

The Immense Coal Oil Yield in a Single Locality.

As recently as July, 1875, it was hardly known that oil could be obtained by boring in the village of Bradford, McKean county, Pennsylvania. Now the place contains 11,000 inhabitants, numerous hotels, dwellings and handsome stores, and is lit with natural gas issuing from a well two miles from the town, which is used also for cooking purposes. This gas is exceedingly cheap, and emanates from a well 850 feet in depth, the supply seeming to be inexhaustible in quantity. Since the period above named, (1875) it has been ascertained that oil can be found in every portion of Bradford district, which is thirteen miles long, and varying in width from one to five miles. Within that area there are now 3,400 wells, 1,500 of which have been bored within the past year. These wells are from 1,300 to 2,000 feet in depth, and all connected by two-inch piping, usually on the surface, which is used to gather the oil and carry it to the immense iron tanks constructed to receive it. From these tanks the fluid is forced through large pipes to the various shipping points on the railroad. These pipes are owned and managed by a separate company, which is a large concern, requiring ninety thousand dollars per month to defray the cost of labor. The product of the wells for the single month of January in that district was seven hundred and fifty-two thousand three hundred and twenty-eight barrels. The capacity of the tanks to receive oil is 90,000 barrels per day. In the whole district the actual amount of oil on hand on February 1st, was 2,175,326 barrels. From the above facts, derived from an authentic source, it is easy to see why kerosene is so cheap. There are hundreds of thousands of wells in other portions of the North, and the supply exceeds the demand. In Russia, Germany and other portions of Europe also, oil wells have been discovered, and doubtless like the vast beds of coal which underlie large scopes of territory, this wonderful oil of nature's brewing will never cease to furnish its beautiful light to the whole civilized world.

REMARKS HELD.—Look about early in the season and get your pick of hands in the market. Make a written bargain in detail, no matter if you are well acquainted. The man agrees to remain a certain number of months; to perform chores Sundays and holidays; to start at such an hour in the morning, and close at such an hour in the evening. If in case of emergency he works longer, he may have certain privileges for it. In case he quits before his time is out, he only receives a stipulated sum.

Information about the State Debt.

Treasurer Worth has issued the following circular letter:

In view of the numerous letters received at this Department, making inquiry concerning the provisions of "An Act to compromise, commute and settle the State Debt," ratified March 4, 1879, this circular letter has been prepared as a reply in which full information is given. The act above referred to provides for a compromise of the bonded debt, as follows:

CLASS I.—Bonds dated before the 20th of May, 1861, known as "old bonds," which the holder can easily identify by their dates, are redeemable at 40 per cent of the principal, with all unpaid coupons attached thereto.

CLASS II.—Bonds dated after the 20th of May, 1861, known as "new bonds," are redeemable at 25 per cent of the principal, with all unpaid coupons attached, are of the following issues:

Issued since the close of the late war, by authority of an act passed before the war, for the Western North Carolina Railroad, dated at different times as follows: July 1, 1866; October 1, 1866; July 1, 1867; January 1, 1868; Oct. 1, 1868; also bonds issued to same Road dated October 1, 1861.

Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad, dated at different times as follows: July 1, 1862; January 1, 1866; and January 1, 1867.

Western (Coalfield) Railroad, from Fayetteville, dated October 1, 1861.

Registered certificates of State Board of Education, in possession of the State Treasurer.

CLASS III.—The bonds to provide for funding the State Debt, issued under Act of March 10, 1866 dated January 1, 1866, and the bonds issued under Funding Act of August 20, 1868, dated October 1, 1868, are redeemable at 15 per cent of the principal with all unpaid coupons attached.

The bonds to be issued under the above mentioned Act are to bear four per cent interest, and are exempt from taxation. Their coupons are receivable after maturity in payment of all State taxes. They will be delivered in exchange as soon as they can be prepared; and all bonds redeemable under the Act, which may be deposited with this Department for exchange before the new bonds are ready, will be receipted for and adjusted when the new bonds are received from the engraver. The following mentioned bonds are excluded from the Act:

The issues known as "special tax" bonds, which the holder can readily identify, as the statements on the face of each bond suggests its character; the issue to the Ochatam Railroad Company under an ordinance of Convention of 1868, dated April 1, 1868, \$1,000 each; the issue to the Williamston & Tarboro Railroad Company, under the same authority, dated October 1, 1869, \$1,000 each, the bonds issued on account of the Penitentiary, under Act of August 24, 1868, dated October 1, 1868, \$1,000 each.

Very Respectfully,
J. M. WORTH,
State Treasurer.

Postal Law Changes—New Fashioned Postal Cards & Envelopes.

It is not generally known that just before Congress adjourned important amendments to the postal law were agreed to, and that it became a law. The new law divides all available matter into four classes: "First, written matter; second, periodical publications; third, miscellaneous printed matter, and fourth, merchandise." Another clause of the bill provides for the double postal card and for a letter-sheet envelope, which is to be stamped as envelopes are now stamped, and a double-letter envelope. The double postal card is in size similar to the present one-cent card. It bears at both upper corners a one-cent stamp, and lines are drawn from the centre, sloping downwards to each lower corner, to be written upon. The writer of the card uses the right hand side and the receiver uses the left-hand side for his reply. The double-letter envelope is stamped twice, and the sender uses the right and the receiver the left-hand side in writing the address. At the back of this envelope is a double-gummed flap, divided by a perforated line. The lower one is used for sealing by the sender, and the receiver uses his knife along the perforated line and has a new gummed flap ready for use. The letter-sheet envelope is designed to do away with outer envelopes. Its patentee claims great merit for the reason that it often occurs that the date at which a

writing has been mailed, cannot be ascertained because the envelope has been lost. Here letter and envelope are one. The new law does not direct the postmaster-general to issue these patented envelopes. It only allows him the discretion to do so.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The next Senate will be composed of 42 Democrats, 38 Republicans and 1 Independent.

Monticello, the home of President Jefferson, is to be sold at auction on the 20th inst.

Biennial sessions of the State Legislature are becoming more and more in favor. On Thursday last Connecticut took action in favor of biennial sessions and on Friday Maine followed her example.

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says a reservoir with one hundred million gallons of water broke Thursday morning, but was under from the city that the damage was confined to the flooding of the streets and cellars.

Sell Howell, General Southern Passenger Agent of the Piedmont Air Line Railway, was shot and instantly killed at New Orleans last week by A. T. Wimberly, a merchant of Coffeeville, Miss., in an affray. Ed. Howell, brother of the deceased, then shot Wimberly in the back, inflicting a dangerous wound. About a dozen shots were fired. Ed. Howell was arrested and has been sent to the hospital. Physicians report that he will survive all morning.

Some States have provisions that if a judge is too unwell to hold his court, at a time when all other judges of the State are engaged with theirs, it shall be the duty of the Governor, upon receipt of proper notification, to appoint some competent lawyer of his or an adjoining district to ride the circuit until the judge shall be able to resume his seat upon the bench. Such a provision as this in our laws would be just and is desirable, since it would prevent the locking up of the courts, and would not only expedite the administration of justice, but save heavy costs to the people. *—Charlotte Observer.*

The New Orleans papers are just now indulging in some very timely comments upon the daily murders that have disgraced that city during the past few weeks, and they were in calling upon the Legislature to pass the severest laws against carrying weapons, and upon the courts to enforce them with the utmost rigor and bring all murderers to justice. It is a move in the right direction. Life is held at too little value in all parts of the country, and if we would not admit that our form of government is a failure, and is wanting in power to enforce the laws and protect life and property, we should see that there is less killing and more hanging.

Railroads are sometimes made to pay heavily for their fun. A Boston jury in the United States Court has just given \$40,000 damages to a man who was injured for life on the Eastern railroad of Massachusetts. The man was a physician, and was compelled to stand up in the car because all the seats were full. A sudden lurch of the train in switching threw him against the stove, and he was paralyzed from the waist down. As he was a young man and a physician, and wanted for life, thereby being prevented making a livelihood by his profession or in any other way, the jury took these facts into consideration and gave him a sum sufficient for his life support.

AN EVIL OF TABACCO.—A tobacco farmer was yesterday afternoon driving a load of fodder along Martin street, and sat aloft smoking a capacious pipe. By some mischance the fire and tobacco in the pipe fell out, and in a second the fodder ignited. With trembling hands the old gentleman threw out several bundles of it, in a black and blue, falling, communicated the flames to several bales of cotton, which were ranged in order in the street. Not all the burning fodder was thrown out, and the restive horses within their fiery load, now conked their reins burned in two. This was an added misfortune, and might have proved serious had not kind hands stopped the team and arrested in throwing off a portion of the load. The results were a scared driver, three bales partially burned, cotton, some damaged fodder, and a big audience and a good deal of fun.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

and links into and across North Carolina.

Trains leave for the following places at the following times:

Date, Jan. 1.	Day.	Time.	Place.
Leave Charlotte	8:00 a.m.	W. N. C. R. R.	
Arrive Greensboro	10:00 a.m.	W. N. C. R. R.	
Leave Greensboro	10:30 a.m.	W. N. C. R. R.	
Arrive Raleigh	12:00 p.m.	W. N. C. R. R.	
Leave Raleigh	12:30 p.m.	W. N. C. R. R.	
Arrive Goldsboro	2:00 p.m.	W. N. C. R. R.	

No. 2—Connects at Greensboro with N. W. C. R. R. and all points North and South. Leaves Carolina daily except Sunday. Arrives Greensboro with R. D. L. and connects with R. D. L. East and West. Arrives Greensboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 4—Connects at Greensboro with R. D. L. R. for all points North and South. West.

Trains leave for the following places at the following times:

Date, Jan. 1.	Day.	Time.	Place.
Leave Goldsboro	8:00 a.m.	W. N. C. R. R.	
Arrive Raleigh	10:00 a.m.	W. N. C. R. R.	
Leave Raleigh	10:30 a.m.	W. N. C. R. R.	
Arrive Greensboro	12:00 p.m.	W. N. C. R. R.	
Leave Greensboro	12:30 p.m.	W. N. C. R. R.	
Arrive Charlotte	2:00 p.m.	W. N. C. R. R.	

Branch, No. 6—Connects at Greensboro with N. C. R. R. daily except Sunday. Arrives Greensboro with W. & W. R. R. and connects with R. D. L. R. for all points North and South.

No. 7—Connects at Greensboro with R. D. L. R. for all points North and South.

of their own a farmer went to a store in
NAIEN BRANCH

[illegible][illegible]

"BEST IN AMERICA"
 HORNER'S
 Raw Bone Superphosphate
 SUPERPHOSPHATE
 FOR ALL CROPS
 FOSCHER'S
 Car. Horse Manure

[illegible]

JUST RECEIVED IN 300 of the above
justly celebrated INKS. **MADE**
specifically for **CHALKING**
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